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A P O L L O  
A N D  
D A P H N E.

АПОЛЛО

ДИА

ДАРНИЕ

X VOCAL PARTS 12  
OF AN  
ENTERTAINMENT,  
CALLED  
*Apollo and Daphne;*  
OR,  
The BURGO-MASTER Trick'd.  
As Performed at the  
THEATRE-ROYAL  
IN  
*Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.*

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The Sixth EDITION, with ALTERATIONS  
and ADDITIONS.

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L O N D O N :  
Printed and Sold by T. WOOD in Little-Britain, and  
at the Theatre-Royal in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.*

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M DCC XXXI.

[Price Six-Pence.]



CATO

# Vocal Characters.

C A T O

VENUS, Mrs. Wright.

DIANA, Mrs. Seedo.

CUPID,

MORPHEUS, Mr. Leveridge.

MYSTERY, Mr. Laguerre.

SLUMBER, Mr. Salway.

HUNTERS, Mr. Leveridge.

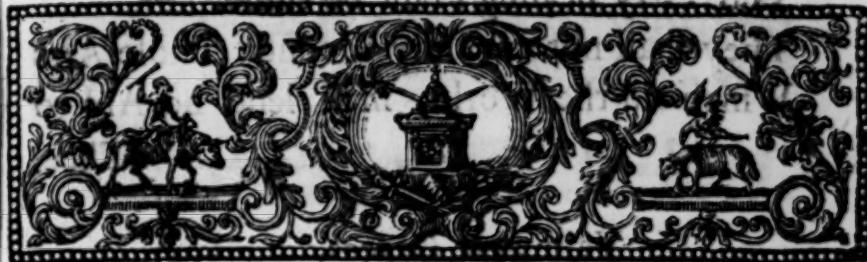
PAN, Mr. Laguerre.

SILENUS, Mr. Salway.

BACCHUS, Mr. Salway.

PAN, Mr. Laguerre.

SILENUS, Mr. Leveridge.



## APOLLO and DAPHNE.

### S C E N E I.

*A magnificent Palace discovered.  
Venus attended with Graces  
and Pleasures.*

VENUS.

LE T him still brave my Son and  
(me,  
Proud and disdainful God !  
Yet, *Phœbus*, shall thy stubborn  
(Heart be bow'd,  
And Thou my Pow'r in my Resentment feel.—  
DAPHNE has such resistless Charms,  
That, gazing, he must love.—

Tho.

Tho' ev'ry healing Plant be thine,  
 They shall not cure thy Wound: Those Arts  
 Which aid the World, shall lend no Aid to  
 (Thee.

Vain were Graces,  
 Blooming Faces,  
 Beauty's Charms, or *Cupid's Dart*,  
 If a Lover  
 Could recover,  
 Or, at Pleasure, guard his Heart.

With Speed, my faithful Foll'wers go,  
 A Place prepare, where mighty Love  
 His all-subduing Powr's may prove,  
 There Juices shed, there Flow'rets strew ;  
 Whose magick Force shall work th' Effect  
 T' avenge this wilful God's Neglect.

Inchant the Ground, and Love shall lead  
 His Steps in DAPHNE's Steps to tread.

[*Exeunt VENUS and her  
 Graces, &c. severally.*

S C E N E

## SCENE II.

*The Stage darkened with Clouds  
to represent the Night. MOR-  
PHEUS descends in a black  
Robe, spangled with Stars,  
his Head crown'd with Pop-  
pies, and a leaden Mace in his  
Hand.*

MORPHEUS.

*NOW sable-vested Clouds o'erspread  
The darken'd Globe; now hazy Dews  
And humid Vapours soft distil,  
Inviting to Repose. - - - -*

Enter

*Enter MYSTERY, to him.*

*Myst.* ————— Behold !  
**M**YSTER Y, thy faithful Slave attends,  
 Wakeful alone to thy Commands :  
 And, see, the Partner of my Cares,  
**S L U M B E R**, at hand thy secret Rites to aid.

*Enter S L U M B E R on the other Side.*

*Slum.* Soft! — A dead Stillness o'er the  
 (World prevails :  
 My Pow'rs diffus'd, have stifled Sound.

*Morph.* 'Tis well ; — Together wrapp'd  
 (in Shade,  
 We'll tread the gloomy Waste of Air.  
*Ocean* forgets to swell his Waves ;  
 The rustling Breath of Winds is hush'd,  
 And Brooks scarce murmur as they glide.  
 Only the Midnight Screech-Owl's Voice,  
 And Howl of Wolves presume to break  
 The solemn Silence of our Reign.  
 Ev'n Man, unquiet Man ! 's at Rest.

*All three* { Mortals, whom anxious Passions sway,  
 Whom Cares perplex, and Toils decay,  
 All their Relief from Night receive.

*Slum.*

*Slum.* In sooth ing Dreams they taste the Joy,  
*Myst.* Which Day and waking Hours destroy,  
*Morph.* 'Tis when they sleep, alone they live.

*All three.* { Mortals, whom anxious Passions sway,  
 Whom Cares perplex, and Toils decay,  
 All their Relief from Night receive.

[After the Air, they all three ascend.  
 The Night disappears, and leaves  
 the Morning.] A B





## S C E N E III.

*The Side of a Wood. Several  
Huntsmen enter, and perform  
the following*

### B A L L A D.

H Ark,hark,the cheerfulHorns are sounding,  
From Hill to Hill, the Notes rebounding,  
Call to the Chace, come, come away.

#### I.

The sweet rosy Morning  
Peeps o'er the Hills,  
With Blushes adorning  
The Meadows and Fields.

#### C H O R U S.

*The merry, merry Horns  
Call again, come away,  
Wake from your dull Slumbers,  
And hail the new Day.*

The

## II.

The Stag rouz'd before us  
 Away seems to fly,  
 And pants to the Chorus  
 Of Hounds in full Cry.

## C H O R U S.

*Then follow, follow, follow,*  
*The musical Chase,*  
*Where Pleasure, and vig'rous*  
*Health you embrace.*

## III.

The Day's Sport, when over,  
 Makes Blood circle right,  
 And gives the brisk Lover  
 Fresh Charms for the Night.

## C H O R U S.

*Then let us enjoy*  
*All we can, while we may ;*  
*Let Love crown the Night,*  
*As our Sports crown the Day.*



## *Another BALLAD.*

### I.

H Ark, hark, the Huntsman sounds his Horn,  
A Call so musical chides the Drone,

*Ton, ton, &c.*

The Clangor wakes the drowsy Morn,

The Woods re-echo the sprightly Tone.

*Ton, ton, &c.*

### II.

The loud-tongu'd Cry the Concert fill,

Our Steeds with Neighing salute the Dawn.

*Ton, ton, &c.*

We mount, and now we climb the Hill,

Then swift descending we sweep the Lawn.

*Ton, ton, &c.*

III. The

## III.

The distant Stag our Accent hears,  
Our Accent, fatal to him alone :

*Ton, ton, &c.*

He rouzing starts, and wing'd with Fears,  
Forsakes the Thicket to seek the Down.

*Ton, ton, &c.*

## IV.

Altho' *Diana* claims the Field,  
The Woods and Forests, tho' all her own,  
*Ton, ton, &c.*

The Groves to *Venus* let her yield,  
Where we may follow her sportive Son.

*Ton, ton, &c.*

## V.

What Joy to trace the blooming Lafs,  
Thro' darksome Grotto's, with Moſs o'er-  
(grown,  
*Ton, ton, &c.*

What Harmony can ours surpass,  
When joining Chorus with Dove-like Moan.  
*Ton, ton, &c.*

## VI. In

## VL.

In various Sports the Day thus spent,  
Fatigu'd with Pleasures, when Night comes

(on,  
*Ton, ton, &c.*

Our Limbs, tho' tir'd, our Heart's content,  
With Wine regaling, all Cares we drown.

*Ton, ton, &c.*



SCENE



## SCENE IV.

*A Bower magnificently adorn'd  
with all Things proper for the  
Reception of Love; BACCHUS,  
PAN and SILENUS assist-  
ing at the Festival, attended  
with Satyrs, Fawns, and Sil-  
vans, with several Dances,  
who represent different Parts  
of the World, who acknowledge  
Love's Power, and attend his  
Triumph.*

BACCHUS.

NAY, prithee, *Silens,*

PAN.

— Come back, — be perswaded,  
Thy Carcass with Age and Debauches is jaded.

BACCHUS.

## BACCHUS.

'Tis a Satire, to think—that Figure can prove  
A Grace to the delicate Triumphs of Love.

## SILENUS.

Away — you are Shrimps.— and I ne'er yet  
That to be undesir'd — was a Charm to the  
The Damsels of Judgment, whenever they  
Always choose an *Alcides* before a *Narcissus*.

## PAN.

But those Damsels of Judgment, in rational  
That sigh for a Hero, wou'd fly from a Moun-

(tain-

## SILENUS.

No more — *Silenus* still shall prove  
The faithful Votary to Love ;  
Here, in full Force, young *Cupid* reigns,  
And Pleasure trickles thro' my Veins.

AIR.

## AIR.

See a Form and Meen inviting,  
 Ruddy Cheeks, Desire exciting;  
 Charms, in Spight of Age, still blooming;  
 Grace and Vigour unconsuming,  
 From these sprightly Juices flow.  
 Virgins, you, who think possessing,  
 Real Pleasure is a Blessing,  
 Scorn the whining,  
 Meager, pining,  
 Self admiring,  
 Still desiring,  
 Unperforming pale-fac'd Beau.

*A grand Entry, in which FLORA represents an Inconstant, and is born away by ZEPHYRUS.*



## S C E N E V.

*Enter VENUS, followed by the  
Graces and Pleasures, DIANA  
with Dryades, and other Fo-  
rest Nymphs: They attend  
CUPID, who is brought in a  
triumphant Chariot, drawn by  
CUPIDS, seated on the Ensigns  
of the Gods, as his Trophies.*

*Ven.* Am'rous Kisses,  
*Dian.* Nuptial Blissess,  
*Both.* Lover's Pleasures,  
Cupid's Treasures,  
Are the Sweets that Life improve.

*Dian.* Still to languish  
*Ven.* With sweet Anguish,  
*Both.* Softly sighing,  
Murm'ring, dying,  
Are th' immortal Gifts of Love.

## C H O R U S.

Raise the Trophies, raise them high,  
Mighty Love the Conquest gains ;  
Let, who dares, his Pow'r defy,  
Live unworthy of his Chains.

F I N I S.



Tris

CHORUS

Rise up ye Tribes, arise ye men of might,  
Wield your Pow'rs like Godlike Kings;  
Let us no more, like cowards, fly,  
Like humours of the spirit.

FAIRY

Whom I have seen  
With a hundred thousand suns around her  
Bursting like a thousand suns, like a thousand suns,  
Fairer than the fairest flower.

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